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August 2019

Happy Day

Author Unknown

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Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "Happy Day" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 342.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/342

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Happy DAY.

Sold by R. Barr, 72, Marsh Lane, Leeds.

I'm glad I ever saw the day,
We ever met to sing and pray :
I've glory, glory in my soul,
Which makes me praise the Lord so bold.

CHOURS.

Happy day, Happy day,
When Jesus took my sins away,
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day,
Happy day, Happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

I hope to praise him when I die,
And shout Salvation as I fly,
Sing glory, glory glory through the air,
And meet my father's children there.
Happy day, &c.

Take my poor heart and let it be,
For ever closed to all but thee,
Seal thou my breast and let me wear,
That pledge of love for ever there.
Happy day, &c.

Praise God for what he's done for me.
Once I was blind but now I see,
I on the brink of ruin fell,
Glory to God I'm out of hell.
Happy day, &c.

Come sinners come along with us,
For there is room in the blest house ;
Repent, believe for holiness,
And you shall go and sing with us.
Happy day, &c.



INVITATION TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS

O come, come away,—
From labour now reposing,
Let anxious care awhile forbear ;

O come, come away,
Who does not wish to die a fool
Must early come to Sunday School,
And learn the Saviour's rule,
So come, come away.

O come, come away,—
The Sabbath day's returned,
Which calls on all to come to School,
So come, come away,
Your Teachers then with joy shall know
You wish to taste those joys below,
Which Christians only know,
So come, come away.

O come, come away,
Let's search the sacred treasure,
Which David said would not mislead,

O come, come away,—
Such toil will gain its own reward,
In blessings from our gracious Lord,
For faithful is his word,
So come, come away.

Then come, come away,—
The glorious is dawning,
When Christians all both great and small,
Shall cry come away,
Come take your palms through Jesus won
And hail the saviour on his throne,
And shout the work is done,
So come, come away.